

here you make me learn to hush again
and the sun can get thru to me ...
and the green ungrass touches my hand ...
and the risen dust of the children
tells me secrets in strange words,
and your hand-hid mouth laughs
at my clumsy stroke
as I swim, naked, without words at last,
in the overflow of your lapping
hush

-- Will Inman

Rain Dance

Let's shovel out a song and dance all knew it
Like in the movies
Black fright
Like rain occurs missing the whole point so he got tired

Chocolate shoes pass in the winter
My main ruse is in the mope
Our dumb deaths flop inside our dainties
He is surprisingly uncanny at the whiskbroom, but laughs
at me
Learning the effort retort

They cooed some, wildly swaying
Saying what's so damn sweet
Liquor is her price when she sashays she gouged me a
long time with fins
Whose foreign compulsion wounded his taint
Elevate

Dance la night

The looney facile gay are de rigeur today (I know it)
The sore oozes vomit up in the ear shut the drum
We'll mash your leman, plunk!

Brokethrew. She's fall off mah ahms Humorit Ewes is
full of Pill

-- Ted Berrigan